

## METAL CORNICE FALLS, BURYING A DOZEN FIREMEN

Brushed Off Ladder, Tumbling Upon Companions and Bearing Them Down.

DUG THEMSELVES OUT.

All Bruised, but None Seriously Injured—Fire Was in Deserted Stable.

Twelve firemen were bruised and battered, and some of them were half buried under a mass of debris when a twenty-foot strip of metal cornice broke away from the roof of an old stable at No. 42 West Tenth street that had been afire to-day.

The stable is an ancient structure of brick that has been unused for a long time, and it is partly dismantled. Some homeless person who slept in it last night is supposed to have left behind a cigar stump or a lit match. After smoldering a while the flames burst out of a lower window.

There is a garage next door where a lot of gasoline is stored, and for fear of a really serious fire in case the blaze should spread, the first battalion chief who reached the spot ordered in some additional apparatus.

In an hour the fire had been practically extinguished with no loss worth mentioning, and most of the firemen went away. The members of Engine Company No. 72 were on the roof damping down the charred interior. In front were the men of Truck No. 12, under Capt. Roach, and Engine No. 11, under Capt. Riley, doing the same thing. Some of them were on ladders against the wall of the stable, when, without warning, a stretch of the tin cornice dropped, bringing with it fragments of timber, crumbled brickwork and raised iron supports.

The men on the ladders were brushed off like flies, and they tumbled back on top of their companions below. The men dug themselves out unaided. The two exarans, Roach and Riley, had been badly shaken about the heads, and there was not a man of the twelve who did not show bruises and cuts. They now went to the hospital, and after a little attention from a physician in the neighborhood all of them went back to work.

### Steffens Lays Down Muck Rake.

Lincoln Steffens, who was so shocked by the shame of the cities that he wrote articles about them and won the title of muck-raker, has retired from active delving into the lower strata and will study social conditions for some years. The American Magazine, with which he was associated after leaving McClure's, has been notified of his decision. Mr. Steffens still retains his stock in the magazine.

## STRONG FITH IN STOMATOLOGIST HELD BY MANY

Several Statements of Surprising Character on Monday Afternoon.

The following are some of the statements made at Riker's Ninth and Broadway street store, Monday afternoon. They are relative to the medicines being introduced here by the young Western stomatologist, L. T. Cooper, and were expressions of people of New York, who, as Cooper prophesied upon his arrival, are now coming in numbers to thank him.

Mrs. Helena Styles, of 119 Mariene street, Flatbush, called and said: "The next time a medicine has improved me, I am going to say I have taken this Cooper treatment. I have had stomach trouble and nerve exhaustion for eighteen years. My husband, who is a Government inspector, has spent many hundreds of dollars trying to get me well. I want to say I have taken this Cooper treatment for three weeks. I now have a splendid appetite, can eat anything, sleep well at night and all dragging tired sensation has left me. My nervousness has entirely disappeared. I am happy, cheerful and well. I have gained weight and feel better than I have in years. When I first heard of the Cooper treatment I was a complete wreck and had been suffering from nervous prostration for some time. Now I never feel better in my life."

Mr. Patrick Smith, of 35 Warren street, Brooklyn, said: "I have been a sick man for fifteen years with stomach trouble caused by Gastric Catarrh. I felt dull and droopy most of the time, and have been unable to eat. I have lost flesh and appetite. I was always tired, did not sleep well at night, was always distressed after eating. I have not been a believer in medicine, sold on the market, but as I have spent a great deal of money, I thought I'd try this man's Cooper's treatment. I heard about it from a friend. All I necessary to say is that I am now back at work after having to remain for a long time on account of my health. I can hardly wait until meal time have gained weight, feel brighter and better in every way. In fact I feel like a new man. The man who has stomach trouble and does not try this medicine is letting a golden opportunity pass, judging from my experience."

## Sleeping Girl Who Reads, Writes and Does Crochet Work In the Darkness of 2 o'Clock in the Morning Puzzles Doctors

Strange Victim of Somnambulism, Now in English Hospital. Uses Two Languages in Trance—Written Letters.

RECALLS OTHER QUEER ACTS OF SLEEP-WALKERS.

Malady, Due to Peculiar Neurotic Conditions, Is an Unsolved Mystery to Medical Men—Some of the Most Noted Cases.

One of the most remarkable cases of sleep walking ever recorded has just come under the observation of physicians attached to the General Hospital in Birmingham, England. It is that of a young woman of twenty-one, a stenographer, teacher and student of music.

Every morning at 2 o'clock this latest subject of somnambulist phenomena gets out of bed in a half conscious state, writes letters in German and English, reads a book and does some crochet work. Though she does not seem to be asleep, she does not recognize any one and has no realizing sense of her surroundings. On one occasion she wrote an intelligent musical essay on "The Sonata Form" while in this strange, trance-like state, and at another time, when absolutely in the dark, wrote a postal card to a relative in Canada of which she declared the next day she had no recollection.

While in this state she cannot stand any light at all, and though the doctors have repeatedly examined her eyes in an effort to determine how she can read, write and do fancy work in total darkness, they have been unable to find any explanation for the phenomenon.

Somnambulism, according to physicians, is a neurotic condition. Nervousness promotes it, as do worry, pre-occupation and post-occupation.

Wrote Essays in Sleep. The case of the Birmingham young woman who wrote an essay while in the somnambulist state recalls that of Miss Enrita D. Metcalf, of Chicago, who in 1890 became widely known as the author of dream stories, composed while in a trance-like condition. Once, while this girl of twenty-five was writing a story, Dr. Rimes, a physician living in the same household, held a piece of pasteboard between her eyes and the paper on which she was writing. The young authoress continued her work entirely oblivious of the interruption. For a time this young woman's highly romantic dream stories brought her in a good income.

At Fort Dodge, La., some years ago, a white-robed figure was seen bicycling madly up and down one of the principal avenues at midnight. Belated pedestrians reached their homes with startling tales of having seen a cycle-rider, ghost.

Finally the ghost was captured and proved to be a wealthy young woman somnambulist, who once a week rose from her bed at 12 o'clock and proceeded to go bicycling in her night-dress.

Two Strange Cases. The Rev. Frederick C. Haas, of Newark, after being missing from home for several weeks, returned finally with the explanation that he had become a sleep-walker while on a train and woke up finally in the streets of Chicago, with positively no idea of how he came there.

Hardin Hughes, a reputable young man of Albany, awoke one night to find himself robbing the post-office. In his sleep he had torn through the post-office door two holes, which released the glass plate, and by the same method had opened the cash drawer.

Somnambulism has frequently proved a successful defense against the charge of murder. This was notably the case at the trial of Alfred Morrison, a teacher of languages at Mount Vernon.

Killed Wife in Trance. Dreaming of robbers one night Morrison got out of bed and shot his wife to death. He knew nothing of the occurrence till awakened by the cry of the wounded woman.

"Oh, Alfred, you have shot me!" He was tried for the killing, but acquitted on the ground of somnambulism. Another strange case was that of a German soldier who fell asleep during the battle of Marston, and, being raised suddenly by the office in command, attacked him furiously with his sword. A medical examination of the culprit developed the fact that he was a somnambulist and that the act was the involuntary result of being awakened suddenly from a trance.

Cases are on record of firemen who attended fires while in a sleep walking state without injury. Indeed, the most remarkable feature of somnambulism is the general immunity among its victims from the accidents to which they make themselves liable by their perilous undertakings.

### Packed Her Trunk.

Another well known case is that of a woman who packed a trunk just before going to bed, but was very much dissatisfied with the result. After she was asleep the woman rose from bed, walked through several rooms, found a trunk, and proceeded to pack it all over again, classifying all the articles, dresses, handkerchiefs, etc., without a single mistake. In the morning when told by her husband of the occurrence she could not recall it.

Physicians do not attempt to explain somnambulism. All the phenomena of sleep are mysterious, they declare. There is a theory credited to some nerve specialists that the actions of the somnambulist are controlled by the spinal cord, the brain being so profoundly asleep that it does not transmit impressions to the cord. Hence, they say, somnambulists have neither sight, hearing nor smell in the trance, but only the sense of touch.

But no one has yet offered explanation of the strange affliction.



## ELSIE TILFORD TELLS STORY OF HER ELOPEMENT

Millionaire's Daughter Refused to Wed Man Picked Out by Her Parents.

When an Evening World reporter found Mrs. Elsie Telford Wilson, daughter of Frank Telford, the millionaire banker, and her bright-eyed, clean-cut young husband, Edward C. Wilson, with whom she eloped last Friday in spite of lowering parental frowns, snugly quartered in the Hotel Seville to-day, the sunshine was all over them, and they were as apparently happy as the proverbial doves.

No word of forgiveness had come from the irate parent, said the bride, with a glance at her blushing husband.

"And," she added with a toss of her comely head as she drew about her the folds of an exquisite blue flowered tea gown, "we do not expect to hear from father. In fact, it is not bothering us in the least. We are really so happy, so very happy, that we do not care."

Can Row Their Own Boat.

"You bet we are," interpolated young Wilson with newlywed passion. "I think I can row our little boat and that we will be as happy as any two people in the world."

"We had to overcome lots of obstacles," ran on the bride solemnly, with another rapturous glance at her husband, "and Edward was certainly clever about it. We met about five years ago. Henry, my husband's brother, was then employed by my father, and it was through Henry that we met. I won't say that we loved at first sight, as they do in the novels, but we grew to like each other very rapidly. I guess it wasn't very long before our liking for each other became apparent, and immediately my father and father-in-law began to object. They had other plans for me, you see. There was another and much older man than Edward in the case."

"Yes," interrupted the bridegroom, "and he was richer than I am."

"But you know I never could bear him," Edward returned. "I showed it, too, and it led to my mother taking me abroad. That was four years ago and I was kept abroad for three years."

Didn't Forget Edward. "I presume that mother thought I would forget all about Edward in the course of those three years, but you can see that we didn't. Absence only made the heart-our hearts, I should say—grow fonder."

"Before my parents arranged to bring me back from Europe Edward and his mother, Mrs. George C. Wilson, of No. 115 McDonough street, Brooklyn, crossed to the other side, Edward planning to meet me. But I imagine that my mother got wind of his coming."

Did you have Post (Formerly called Elijah's Manna) Toasties

for Breakfast? The crisp, brown flakes melt in the mouth!

NOTICE: This food will be packed in both Elijah's Manna and Post Toasties, and as he was turning into the two, becoming accustomed to the change of name. It is the same food in each.

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich. Sold at all first class restaurants.

## DARING THEFT LED TO MAN AND WIFE'S ARREST

Couple Are Held, Charged With Receiving Two Truck Loads of Stolen Silk.

Max Volk and his wife, of No. 225 Canal street, were arrested in Centre street to-day, charged with receiving stolen goods.

Last Thursday morning, declared detectives, four thieves boldly drove up to the store of Frankman Roman & Co., at No. 2 West Eighteenth street. They had piled up all the raw trucks would carry they closed the door and drove off. When employees arrived a little later they found that the store had been almost denuded of stock. The members of the firm were amazed at the boldness of the robbery.

"Sure, I saw two fellows loading the trucks," said the policeman on post, "but I thought they were employees."

Detectives Landers and McConough started out on the trail of the thieves and through a "stool pigeon" they learned that two trucks had unloaded at the dry goods store of Max Volk, in Canal street. The detectives set a watch on the place, and when two trucks backed up there to-day, and men began loading them with silk, they arrested Mr. and Mrs. Volk.

In the police court the detectives said a representative of Frankman Roman & Co. had identified \$500 worth of silk found in Volk's store.

Mr. and Mrs. Volk were held in \$3,000 bail each for examination.

GOES TO SING SING FOR IMPORTING LABORERS.

Michael Tokas, an alleged labor contractor, was sentenced to-day to serve eight months in Sing Sing by Judge Chaffin in the Criminal Branch of the United States Circuit court upon conviction of importing contract laborers from Macedonia and Bulgaria.

The sentence is the first under the conspiracy clause of the Immigration laws.

NEW TREATMENT FOR CORNS, BUNIONS, CHILLOLES, GLAD-PHEET

Over-Night Remedy. Coupon entitles every patient to 5 days' free trial. Glad-Pheet, Sheet of plaster and box of salve.

FREE Send name of DO NOT keep Glad-Pheet Corn Remedy and we will send complete treatment free. (Scene No. 2) Warren St., New York.

MAKES YOUR FEET HAPPY!

Lenox Clothing Co.

Large Stores in New York and Brooklyn Dress Well on Our

NEW CREDIT PLAN

An easy method that allows every lady and gentleman to dress in the best of style.

Since we carry the best line of goods, it is unnecessary to say anything about quality, for a concern like ours, that guarantees everything it sells, cannot afford to take any chances with anything but the very best of

## How Syracuse Woman Took Her Wrinkles Out In Three Nights.

AFTER MASSAGE AND BEAUTY SPECIALISTS HAD FAILED.

"Made Me Look 20 Years Younger"

Says Cincinnati Lady Who Tried It—"Now Past 40, But My Complexion Is Smoother and Better than in Girlhood," Writes a Kentucky Woman, Who Used This Wonderful Process for Removing Wrinkles.

The Discoverer Offers to Give Particulars Free of Charge to All Who Write Her Within Next Ten Days—Exacts Promise of Secrecy—Treatment Very Simple and Absolutely Harmless—May Be Used Without the Knowledge of Your Most Intimate Friend

Ever since woman's beauty had advertised wrinkle removers, but they away over man and brought her power all failed absolutely, and I confess I er, influence and wealth she has sought a way to stay the processes of old age and banish deep lines and furrows from the brow.

Chemists, beauty doctors and skin specialists have for centuries vainly tried to fathom the sealed secrets of nature and find a way to keep the beauty of youth in a woman's face and form.

Harriet Meta was no exception to the general rule of women. Trouble and worry left their unsightly lines and marks upon her face. She saw the beauty of her youth giving way to the heavy imprints of coming age.

Her first resort was to facial massage, cold cream and steaming pots; then, next to beauty specialists, but all in vain. The wrinkles seemed, if anything, to grow deeper and deeper. Massage even appeared to stretch the skin; more wrinkles came. She had lost all the money she could afford to spend, and was ready to give up in despair, when one day a friend made a happy suggestion.

This gave her a brilliant idea. She set to work on the thing herself, and after several months' hard labor and almost endless experimenting she succeeded in producing a wrinkle remover entirely different from anything she had seen or heard of. She tried it on herself, and lo and behold! it worked a wonderful transformation in a single night. She tried it a second night, and her wrinkles were practically gone. A third night—three treatments in all—and her wrinkles had entirely disappeared, and her skin was soft, clear, rosy and smooth.

Many others also have used this remarkable process with wonderful results.

Mrs. Moran Elmer, of New York City, writes: "It will do what you say, too! I removed all of my wrinkles in one night!" Miss Gladys Desmond, the actress of Broadway, Pa., says: "Your treatment made my wrinkles disappear in one night. It is certainly a godsend to womankind. I tried cold cream, skin foods and various

"I will give further particulars to all those who write me within the next ten days. I must exact a promise of secrecy from every one for my own protection before I give full information—you can use my treatment on yourself or in your own family, but you must not tell what it is to outsiders."

"I guarantee my treatment will in no way injure your skin. On the contrary, it will give it a soft, velvety feeling and greatly improve your complexion as well as banish unsightly lines and wrinkles. It takes only a few minutes to use it."

A dress Henrietta Meta, Suite 927B, Broadway, N. Y. I will send everything in plain sealed envelope, that our correspondence will be strictly private.

"THEY ALL LOOK ALIKE TO MARY."

This is the title of the next song to be given with the New York Sunday World. Words and music complete. Comic song out of "Billies of 1907," which enjoyed a good run at the New York Theatre last year and is now on a return engagement. This is a great comic song. Words and music by Billy Kent; by arrangement with Maurice Shapiro.

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## \$15 Silk Dresses

\$8.95

Rich Taffeta Silk

Handsomely made, contrasting silk trimmed, full plaited skirt.

Fancy stripes Brown and white, Blue and white, Black and white, Grey and white, Fashionable solid colors, Black, Blue, Brown.

Sale At Three Stores.

Bedell

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